## AN AMERICAN IN EUROPE.

Observations Upon the Life and Politics of Twenty-five Years Ago.

BY THE LATE

## JAMES SHEPHERD PIKE.

VIII.

English Characteristics.

Every nationality has its own peculiar traits the characteristics and habits in which it differs from all others. Special influences fashion man into special shapes. The islander, above all men, is subject to them. He is more ogenous than another, because his boundaries are absolute. No exterior influence thrust their shoots up among his outlying populations from surrounding differences He is the same from centre to circumference The lines are nowhere shaded. They are as distinct at the edges as at the heart of the

It is thus the Englishman is a more distinct entity than almost any other man. Then the English social system is so framed on a basis of supports from above and below that the cultivation of that personal independence which creates personal differences is an unknown practice in England. Every man seeks a niche in the common edifice. No man strives for individuality. No man strives to be himself. He follows a pattern. The highest pattern is the duke. But there are a thousand others, all the way down to the lowest lavers of mortal muck in the kingdom. The nobility and gentry are the kings, and the highest clory is to be attached to a lord's train. Nothing is measured by its intrinsic goodness, but by its adjuncts and supports.

No public meeting is regarded as of the allebtest consequence unless it is patronized and officered by the people of aristocratic quality. The nobleman is an essential ingredient to make any human compound in England palatable. The members of the most powerful institution of modern times, the daily press, could not form a living associa-Sion of their own members, and tried for years in vain to do so in London until their enterprise received the hospitality and was launched under the auspices of the pobility and gentry. A bad cause is made reputable by names:

good cause is irretrievably damned by the It is thus everybody boasts of his acquaintances. Happy he who can show a knight, a

gentleman, or a lord as his familiar. These enable a man to hold his head high. Without them he droops and is nobody. It is wonderful how this sentiment prevails, ospecially among men rising or risen. No man rises socially and scarcely politically in England who disregards it. He must bow and play the snob or he cannot get up. Society is all in all, and is too strong for the individual. A literary man of very eminent reputation sinted out a patch of a new kind of wheat be longing to him. He said the seed was sent to him from a Gov. Somebody in Australia. The question was put: "Was it spring or fall sown?" He did not know. It was not the wheat that interested him, it was the fact that a Governor sent it. This reverence for place and station seems absurd, and it is oppres sive, but the sentiment is one of the mortare that bind the English edifice. To condemn it as abourd is nothing. For absurdities and prejudices and ignorances are the firmest gripes that hold British society together.

The development of the brutal elements is reduced to a science in England. Papers are published which are wholly devoted to fist fighting, to the genealogy of pupples, the achievements of horse jockeys, the best methods of gambling on horse races, the renown of oar pullers and cricketers, the biographies of horses, the standing place of blg dogs, th accouchement of mares and sluts, the record of jumps, and such like elevating topics.

An unsophisticated man who takes up one of these sporting journals and looks over its olumns feels as if he were among the literature of the beasts. He thinks if horses and asses were writers and editors they would make just such journals. Yet this kind of liter ature is so well patronized that the owner of Bell's Life luxuriates in a country seat on the Isle of Wight, worth toward half a million doilars, and quite surpassing the Queen's place Osborne, which adjoins it.

The whole range of pursuits indicated by this enumeration are not casual and temporary expressions of the current civilization. They are permanent professions, as stable as those of the law and divinity; and they have their separate funds for the support of the aged and infirm members of the several pro essions. The cricketers' fund, for the support of aged cricketers past work, is a sample ides this, special arrangements are made for the more renowned members. Thus Tom sayers, the pugilist, got a pension, and when he died he got a monument erected to his memory. And John Broughton, the prince of prize fighters in his time, lies in Westminster bey. A space on his gravestone was left to be filled with the words, "Champion of England," but the dean of his day hesitated about allowing the inscription, and the blank re-mains. The people who do this kind of thing are the countrymen of Burus, Sheridan, Otway, Savage, and other gentlemen of poetic tastes who have died in juli or starved to death. For the credit of modern civilization it must be said that this disgusting and brutalizing feature of it is not to be found in Europe out-

side of England. England is an extraordinary place for deference to what is established and for ignoring what is not. The sunshine of a new genius blazes in vain upon the general mind. It produces no more effect upon the public than upon the Assyrian bulls of the British Musoum until a certain class is reached, whose opinions must first approve the prodigy. So ong as that class remains unmoved, talent and genius attempt in vain to make any im-

pression. On the other hand, if a man acquires reputa tion and is recognized by royalty and nobility. he may bray like a donkey, and his braying shall be unanimously pronounced to be the

It is no answer to point to eases like those of Byron or Dickens, for example. Such are wholly exceptional. It is the multitude of

examples that make the rule. England, though full of insular peculiarities ad prejudices, with a large portion of its people ignorant and brutal, yet possesses a social

system which develops every amenity and every virtue, or, at least, gives opportunity for development, and a political system which operates to secure the rights of every

The English judiciary is a model of indedent action, and the surest bulwark of rsonal liberty that is to be found in Europe. in fact. England is the only great country in Europe where a man can live securely under the protection of law and free from the ca-

rices of arbitrary power.

There are many things in England to detest, but it is the only country in Europe for a gentieman to live in.

"I will retire to England." said the most gigantic viliain of modern times, after endeavring to trample every European nation under his feet. "I wish to live under a government of law!"

Etiquette and pretension mostly go toether. Royalty can never speak except by intervention of an agent. Royalty itself is never written to and never writes. Of course nobility follows suit. Then all snobbery fol ows nobility. Everybody who claims to be anybody in England thus speaks by proxy.

If you ask to see a distinguished ufficial, the distinguished official's man Friday writes a reply, and tells you what the distinguished official will do.

If Mr. Gladstone is asked what he thinks of

say what he thinks, but Mr. Gladstone's factotum writes, and sars what Mr. Gindstone thinks, and so saves Mr. Gladstone's dignity. which by some incomprehensible process is supposed to be compromised by answering for himself what he thinks of the election of

man superfor to himself to Parliament. Where there is no voting there is no public opinion. Thus among the masses in Europe, and especially in England, what we know as the expression of public opinions from a promiscuous public meeting is unknown meeting to express opinions upon any topic in which they had no practical voice is of no more account than the meeting of so many sheep or caives. They may low or bray to their heart's content, and nobody cares for them. Hence such meetings are for the most part unknown even in England. So it has ome to pass that unless a public meeting is seen to be angineered or officered by some of the ruling classes, especially by nobility or gentry, it has not the slightest weight. All the numbers and all the eloquence in the world cannot save it from falling flaton the public ear

If it is wanting in these particulars.

Much of what is written and spoken in the rorld is written on purpose to impose upon and confuse unsuspecting minds. In the more graphic language of our times, to "humbug" it. We have a well-known professor of this sort of thing among our most conspicu-

ous statesmen. But here is Mr. Gladstone on this Fenjan discussion, in his conscientious and grave manner, saying in debate that he has confidence in the American Government and people, that they are actuated by the most proper sentiments toward England in this business Then we have the comments of the Times This astute journal has even greater confi-

dence in both than Mr. Gladstone himself. Now, the fact is, and everybody knows it that neither Mr. Gladstone nor the Times believe a word of what they say. They both profoundly distrust the Government and people of the United States on the whole Fenian business.

They feel that Mr. Seward has a little private account to settle with England for having had to knuckle on the Trent affair, and know that instead of going as far as he can in suppressing Fenian demonstrations in the United States, he will only go as far as he must. And these two points lie a long way apart as

everybody knows.

As to the people of the United States, both the Times and Mr. Gladstone equally well know that they have just now no other desire. speaking generally, than to annoy England and her North American provinces by allowing Fenianism to go the whole length of its tether by way of retorting some of the raiding and Alabamaing civilities shown by them to

ward us during the war. The very same Times which does this holds up to ridicule the letters of Napoleon Bonaparte in which he gives his reasons for sup-pressing the temporal power of the Popes, and wherein he blasphemously talks of a Lord and Baylour in whom he had just the same amount of belief that he had in Jupiter and Brahma Being willing to forget, and weak enough to suppose that others forget, that itself weekly follows the example it condemns.

It is easy to see what a prodigious incubus the royalty and nobility of England is upon her Government.

Mon are her rulers by hereditary right wh would have no claim to this position from any other cause. It is only the immense energy and vitality of the nation and the constant volcanic projection of able men from among the middle classes, up through the crust of the aristocracy, that keeps the country above water. The nobility itself detests the idea of being under a third-rate royalty imported from an insignificant quarter of Germany, and entertains always, and often expresses, rebellious sentiments. But it cannot afford to wage flagrant war, knowing its own fortunes would be imperilled by any disturbance of the existing regime. But how immeasurably absurd is it in the abstract that England should be ruled by the Coburgs-a little indifferent German family without more brains than the ordinary master me chanics of Sheffield or Birmingham, many o whom are excluded from the suffrage because of their supposed unfitness to exercise it intelligently. Oueen Victoria's mother was a Coburg, who never even learned the English language. Her husband was a Coburg of full blood. Of course they have begotten a race of Coburgs, and to this family the nobility of

the English people must bow. Its members are not allowed to intermarry with the old English blood of many generations, but pick up husbands and wives in Denmark, in the little principalities or duchies o Germany, among the poor princelings, or the stupid members of a royal family of a higher grade, these alone being deemed suitable matches for a royal family. It is all a grotesque farce which will some day penetrate the English mind. At present it seems to have no more idea of it than it has of the manother absurd customs which time is held to have made sacred.

The literary men of England, though sometimes outspoken in general (witness Thackeray's "Book of Snobs" ), cannot be specific on tender topic like this. Whatever they may inwardly feel and think, their expressions must be discreet. It would utterly damn the future of any English writer were he to be guilty of any disrespect to the royal family. This is sacred ground. "Society" would ruth-

lessly trample him to death. The "clubs" of London are one of its great features, both architecturally and socially. With all his proverbial isolation of disposition, the Englishman, nevertheless, greatly affects his club. Every grand division of society has one, and each tries to outvie the other in extent, in decoration, in sumptuousness. It is hard to tell which makes the finest external show. Several of them are almost magnificent. The great political parties have each their club. So has the army, the navy, the men of science and literature. Then there is the

"Travellers" Club, as well as numerous others, The Reform Club is composed of 1.400 members, and, like most of these clubs, is now full. The admission fee here is \$150, and the athuni tax \$50.

The building is square, and of very great dimensions. You enter a spacious central front entrance and find yourself in a vast hall, with galleries upheld by lofty marble columns of various colors, and lighted from the roof. Sofas are on all sides, and some busts and pictures. The most conspicuous of the former s one of that great reformer. Cromwell; another up stairs is of O'Connell.

On the rear side, running the whole length of the building, is the dining room, of most ample proportions. Directly over it, of the

same size, is the library.

On the right in entering is the reading room Then there is a smoking room, billiard room. te. All the appointments are on a capacious scale of elegance and comfort.

Notwithstanding his clubs, the Englishman

s an unsocial animal made so by the social constitution of his island. Everybody seems draid of compromising his dignity or position. All but the nobility. They are uniformly gen-Hemen in their behavior and are always affable. This is simply because they feel that they cannot lose caste by intercourse with those who are below them in rank. But the average Englishman is a snob of the first water. Nobody knows it any better than their own writers, and no man can hope to surpass Thackeray in his delineations of them. But it takes contact to fully impress one with the nagnitude of this characteristic. But the English are not only a nation of enobs, but are bullies as well. They are obsequious to the strong and domineering with the weak. The smallest and most inoffensive of nations are not secure from their outrages. Brazil is the

last case in point. It is a remark of Grotius that "the Englishman obeys like a slave and governs like a tyrant." This is merely to paraphrase the This is merely to paraphrase the snobbery I have been speaking of.

Abuse of function is the rule in these old monarchical Governments. This leads to red making John Stuart Mill a member of Parita-tape, for nothing can be trusted to individual ment it is not effquette for Mr. Gladstone to discretion, there is such lying and cheating Red tape from first being a necessity, soon

becomes a bulwark of abuse itself.

There is a type of brutality of expression in the countenances of the degraded classes in London which is not met with elsewhere. It is a type which indicates that the dregs of a high civilization may become the lowest of

The strange juxtaposition of the exalted rich and the squalld poor is one which im-The coroneted carriage and the ragged beggar are seen together in the constant throng. Poverty and vice and bloated disease jostic you on the right hand and hereditary wealth and honor foll proudly by on the left. In Pall Mall at 4 in the afternoon. the hour of social high change, in the midst of every kind of elegance that the best parts of a great city display, there was to be seen a young girl of eighteen or twenty summers sauntering along in the most leisurely manner. She was not begging. She were two garments. The outer one came to her knees and was in tatters and looked as if it might have been made of an old bar. The under one, which showed plain; through the erevices of the outer, was of the same length and material-both of a dingy brown from use and dirt. Her legs, to her knees, and her feet, were utterly hare. They were well made, and she walked gracefully. Her face seemed to have been once handsome. A narrow rag was tied over her head and under her chin, and this completed her costume. This squalid, half-naked, pitiful object snuntered along, loitering and listles, and apparently devold of object. No one interfered with her, no one even appeared to notice her.

There is a very important class of gentlemen in England as well known as the best of its dukes and earls. But as Punch says of the pugilists, they are willing to "shake hands with sentlemen" if you only "ask 'em." These are the jockeys about Epsom time. There is nobedy in England so much thought of and speken of as Fordham, Alderoft, Challonner, he Grimshaws, &c. They are the great men of the season, and for a time Palmerston and Gladstone and Derby are forgotten in the luminous glory that blazes around the heads of these heroes of the stable.

Another popular and important class are the leading sporting and gambling characters.
An eminent apostle of their profession was Crockford. He was the founder of the great gaming establishment in London, formerly so well known, where are now the Wellington dining rooms. He was a partial paralytic, and went thumping around and shaking himself. ready for a bat on anything and everything. and accepting every proposition that anybody and everybody had to offer. He had a mathematical head, and could resolve difficult problems with a piece of paper and pencil in an incredibly short period of time. If people did not pay their subscriptions at the club he would say to the directors: "Oh, don't turn the gentlemen out. I'll pay their subscriptions;" and he did. He was always ready to lend money or make a bot. A gentleman had a wager on a coming race, and one of Creekford's servants told him he would lose, and he had better shift it. Sir James asked "Oh, go to my master up stairs, sir he'll take it." Sir James went to Crockford and he took it, and when the race took place Crockford lost and Sir James won.

On one secasion Crockford was at the Derby, and after the race was asked how he came out, "Oh. I am a loser, sir; lost a little." "A little. Well, what do you call a little?" "Oh, about

£11,000, sir." He went on in this way through life, always keeping himself above water and on good terms with everybody, and died at last just about square with the world. England has a consistent public policy, and

it may all be summed up in a sentence: That policy is to make herself great and other nations small.

It was in accordance with it that she aimed to break up the union of the United States. In behalf of this policy everything is made to bend, argumentatively as well as in practical action. Every kind of cross current that could be directed to this purpose was set in notion during our war. A ludierous example is furnished by one of Sir Bulwer Lytcon's

is furnished by one of Sir Bulwer Lytton's speeches in Parliament, in which he exclaims against the absurdity of supposing the United States are to remain undivided.

In the same speech he says the great glory of his official life consists in the estatishment of British Columbia as a part of the British Empire, which he predicts will be hereafter the greatest of English columies. The maintenance of a union between contiguous territory, he deems impossible, but between countries separated by 20,000 miles of ocean, he foresees only an enduring connection. he foresees only an enduring connection.

England is a great place for celebrities of any kind. It is such a complete sounding board that whatever or whoever is of sufficient consequence to be commented on by one single newspaper, the Trace, is known to every reading man and woman in the United

sary kind. It is such a combele sounding board that whatever or whoever is of sufficient consequence to be commented on by one single newspaper, the Times, is known to every reading man and woman in the United Kingdom. This centralization is complete, heyond what we have any conception of in America, and what, from our great geographical extension, we can never acquire, as we certainly ought never to desire to acquire it.

"Victory or Paradise" is the battle cry of the Moslem. It is nobler than that peculiarly English sentiment expressed by Nelson as he was going into battle, "A Dukedom or Westminster Abbey." In the estimation of the "regulation" Englishman, the halls of nobility are far more desirable than the halls of Valhalla—and to go to Westminster Abbey better than togo to heaven.

They have societies in England a part of whose business is to murder olonoxious poople. One of the societies is at Sheffleid. They are called the trades unions. Partics are hired to do the murdering at £5 and £7, and in extreme cases £10. The crimes are committed with entire impunity. A favorite method is to throw an explosive instrument into the sleeping apartment of the victim. The London Times admits that the practice has existed through an entire generation.

During five years ending in 1880, 3,000 inquests were held in England on the bodies of children under 2 years of age, of whom 1,200 was murdered; 300 by "willul murder" and \$00 by "sufficiation. The sunder 3 months of age at 73 per cent. The mortality of infants among the working classes is 56 per cent.

The ordinary mortality of infants is 18 per cent. The murder of infants is encouraged by insurance companies, who pay for their deaths. One town of 100,000 had at one time the lives of \$0,000 children insured. A Judge declared from the beach that these companies caused infant murder on a large scale, and that the results were fearful to contompiate.

Admiral flous, an authority on sporting, as a student of the industrious classes who carry heav weights and yet beat the

bred gentlemen is. For it is one of those vague things about which there might be much doubt.

Well, Mr. Percy Wyndham's motion was that the annual grant of sums of money vised by this House of Commons for Queen's Tlates should for the future be discontinued." So that the test of a thoroughbred gentleman in England is, according to this high authority, his support of the appropriation for the luneous Flates are not of the appropriation for the luneous Flates to encourage horse racing. This might strike an unsophisticated mind as ust a liftle abound, but that originon must be considered owing to the want of early training. It is too true that a man who has doning about horses and horse raving being the chief end of man cannot claim standing in England as a thoroughbred gentleman. In fact no Englishman considers himself in full dress till be has a horse pulled on under him.

The English are the most imitative, exclusive, and tenacious of people. They do not borrow from others but they do from one another. The higher classes set the fashion and everyhody follows it. It is the case in everything in their hours of eating, their methods of living, their style of diess, of expression, of manner, in everything, the hours of eating, their methods of living, their style of diess, of expression, of manner, in everything, and extress the same opinions—on the crewn, on royalty, on the notifity on the gentry, on the Church, on landed esistes, on business, on horses, on love, on war, on John Hull, on other nations, it is all one and the same. Paned and the Thines are the great national leaders and everybody knows what they say and quotes them as indistrible authority.

Then they walk with the same gait and ride in the same style, and sinceze in the same landed they tray these trays the same of the same and the same

Then they waik with the same gait and ride in the same style, and sheeze in the same fashion. They carry the same lugrage when they travel, they do like same things when they get into the cars, and ge through the same lussy operations to get ready for their journey. They clear out their throats, and take off their bats, and lodge them carefully away, and put on their caps and buil out their

books and spread out their rugs, and settle hooks, and spread out their rogs, and settle their shoulders, and tuck themselves upgederally, and otherwise propage themselves for as much cominit as can possibly be extracted from sileir circumstances. It is not wonderful that an Englishman should do this. The wonder is, that every Englishman should do it, and do it precisely in the same way.

Uson any every-day topic every Englishman knows just what to say, and it is all said in the same language. There is a common nomentature for everything differing with the sabjects, and this is compact and formulated.

The travelling Englishman impresses one as a brisk, talkative, critical, and decided person, without an original idea or an original expression.

expression.

The peculiarity has its advantages. Indeed, it has few disadvantages. A man may not talk in England unless he is sure of his ground. If he follows the duke he is sure-footed.

If he quotes the Times he knows he cannot he release. be gainsaid.

Bright and Cobden don't agree with that journal, but what of that? Natody cares for Bright and Cobden. They are agitators valgar mischief makers, democrats, levellers, agrarians.

The travelling Englishman on the Continent in the surgestions.

The traveling Englishman on the Continent is the universal butt. It always pays well, and is thus always welcome. But his manners, his dress, and his insuinr habits are invariable topics for merriment. The Frenchman, the topics for merriment alien alike all ignore his literature and deride his science.

It is easy to discover that the British tar has a sovereign contempt for the Frenchman, and that not withist anding the modern affiliating of the two powers, he would find no serious obstacle in his mind to obeying the old orders of Nelson should they be repeated: To "into the French like the devil." England haughtly rocks he self in her organ nest, with a composite of the process he self in her organ nest, with a com-French like the devil." England haughtily rocks herself in her ocean nest, with a complacency derived from a knowledge of her resources and the indominable character of the population which swarm around her coasts, lier martitime capacities are wonderful and allequated. She has more good harbors, and hence a larger sea aring population than the whole of knowledges. And what nature has thus bountifully lavished is supplemented to the control of the cont

by the ulmost resources of science and art. She has long defied the world on the sea, and her unbounded resources seem to warrant her in defying it still. It is fashionable to decry England as a declining power, but ist a great war come, and the world may look to see her navai powers illustrated by achievements that will quickly dissipate this vain dream.

The boys of Eton, and they are the coming men of England, cannot be matched out of Britain. They have the external physical signs of birth, blood, and culture that cannot be mistaken. They are manifestly high bred, just as distinctly so as the less blood horses and cattle of the kingdom. Here are, in fact, 500 blood animals. They are not equalled by any other 500 boys at any one school in the world. Take them in all respects, they are not approached, as specimens of adolescent manhood. They are mostly the children of the nobility and gentry, and are thus the irruit of generations where wealth, distinction, leisure, manners, and cultivation have provaled for centuries. They are the trained offspring of the ruling class of a great kingdom, which has been carried by them to the highest pitch of glory and renown in literature and in arms. Why should they not be a set of boys noble and beautiful to the eye? They certainly are so as a matter of fact, and teach a lesson to the world of what breeding will do for the human race as well as for all other animals. Manners, address, athletic form, clear-culteatures, the well-bred air, the firm galt, and lofty tone may be found in individuals, but they mark no class that is not thoroughted.

viduals, but they mark no class that is not thoroughered.

It may be trying to our vanity to acknowledge, but the confession is good for the soul, that we have no such class in this country and hardly a nucleus for it. Our first step toward it has not yet been taken. That step with us must consist of schools for manners.

Our common schools and high schools have answered most admirable purposes of exciting emulation in intellectual accomplishments, but thus far they have lacked the important adjunct of instruction in good manners. It is necessary we begin by supplying this lack. In time, perhaps, the rest will follow. But American manners are proverbial over the world for lack of grace, of consideration, of almost everything which goes to the composition of a gentlemanly behavior.

COLOR AND MUSICAL TONE. Pink and Purple Music Was a Gifted Young

Girl's Fastney. The Festival Jubilate played at the dedication of the Woman's Building was written by woman whose musical talent made early and singular manifestation. When the composer, Mrs. Amy Cheney Beach, was scarcely more than a baby she used to puzzle her mother by begging her to play "purple musie" and "pink music," and after much observation it was found that the color had reference to the koy in which the music was

erence to the key in which the music was written, and that white music was always written in the key of U major, blue in A flat major, violet in D flat major, blue in A flat major, violet in D flat major, black in sharp minor, and so on. This association of colors with certain keys still exists with Mrs. Beach, and when she is listening to Boethoven's Seventh Symphony the world is green.

Another gift, that of "absolute nitch," early manifested itself, and was made of practical service while she was still a child by a noted professor, who availed himself of it in obtaining the exact notes of the California lark song for a work on the subject.

When four years old she was first allowed to play the plane, and her sensitiveness in regard to pitch and her accuracy are illustrated by the incident her friends related of her playing Beethoven's "Sprit Waltz" on a plane which the child discovered directly was half a tone below pitch. Being averse to hearing her favorite places in any but the original key, the child at once transposed it half a tone higher, and thus restored it to its correct pitch.

The little girl's musical education began at six years, continued under the best masters for eleven years, and included the study of harmony and the writing of original composi-

harmony and the writing of original composi-tions. A short series of public recitals and concerts followed the completion of her studies, but were interrupted when she was eighteen by her marriage with Dr. Hearh, since which her public appearances have been rare, and usually associated with some charity.

The Mormons Described by a Frenchman. In the Vie Contemporaine M. Marcellin Boula gives an interesting account of the Mormons as he saw them. "In 1849, as you know." he says. "the Mormons established themselves at Salt Lake. There they accomplished marvels in the progress of colonization. They built Salt Lake City and transformed a portion of the desert into a smiling and fertile country. As long as Salt Lake remained cut off from the great lines of communication, the Mormons enjoyed the greatest tranquillity under the direction of their prophet, Brigham Young: but on the opening of the Union Pacific the miners began to invade the green onsis created by the Latter Day Saints. From that moment Mormonism was attacked politically and religiously. At the time of our visit the control of the municipal affairs had passed into the hands of the Gentlies and polygamy, which constituted one of the dogmas of the Mormon faith, was illegal.

of the municipal affairs had passed into the hands of the Gentlies, and polygamy, which constituted one of the dogmas of the Mormon faith, was illegal.

"Nevertheless if may be that polygamy has contributed a little toward giving to half Lake City its original and graceful appearance. The well-to-do Mormons passess each an enclosure ornamented with truit trees and flowers and containing a number of little cottages in proportion to the number of vives of the propictor, whose dwelling always occupies the centre of the enclosure. The houses of those Mormons upon whom fortune has not smiled are also surrounded with shrubs, and the streets are bordered with superb rows of trees. Seen from the heighls on the Wasatch side, the New Jerusalem appears to be buried in waves of verdure.

"Has the United States law reall/sabolished polygamy? Iss, say the official reports: no, is the answer in Sait Lake City. I can't offer any opinion upon the subsect; but, throwing aside all social and religious sentiments, I can say that I have been adminished and pleased with the work of the Mormons, and, if I must admit it, with the Morgons themselves. I had the good fortune to see their at close range at a concert which they gave in the Tabernacle, and it was the most curious spectacle that it say in all America. The Tavernacle is a piece of architectura unique in the world. In mian it is a sort of ellipsis, whose greatest height is about 80 meres. The Tavernacle is a piece of architectura unique in the world. In mian it is a sort of ellipsis, whose greatest height is about 80 meres. The fracturacle is a piece of architectura unique in the world. In mian it is a sort of ellipsis, whose greatest height is about 80 meres. The Tavernacle is a piece of a structure of the building consists of a single bail, able to contain about ten thousand persons. On the evening of this concert it was lighted by eight electric lamps, and a number of gas jos.

"For the Europeans this concert was quite a revealtion. We were far from expecting to find at mor

The Quixotto Scheme of the United States Government Undertaken Years Before the War-Its Ridtenious Termination.

Those wild camels found in southwestern Arigona the other day are perhaps the remnanta of a band imported into this country. low thirty-six years ago, by Admiral, then Lieutenant, D. D. Porter and Major Henry C. Wayne. The story of that importation is one of those high-comedy recitals occasionally ound in the ponderous official documents of the United States Government. It is none the less interesting from the fact that it involves half a dozen names distinguished at home and abroad. You may find the story fully set forth and effectively, though not handomely, illustrated in a Government publication of about 300 pages issued in 1857. The volume is specifically Senate Executive Document No. 62 of the Thirty-fourth Congress, third or extra session. It is a report of the Secretary of War communicating. in compliance with the request of the Senate. information respecting the purchase of camels for the purpose of military transportation. The document was prepared under the supervision of Jefferson Davis, Secretary of War. and it is addressed to John M. Mason, President pro tem. of the Senate, a gentleman who soon afterward enjoyed considerable distinction by reason of his relations to said Jefferson Davis, President of the Southern Confederacy, to the Government of the United States. and to that of her Britannie Majesty. Congress, by a bill approved by the Presi-

dent March 3, 1853, appropriated \$30,000 for the purchase and importation of camels, with a view to experiments looking to the use of that animal upon this continent as an aid to army transportation. That was in the days when we talked a good deal about the Great American desert, and it was not long after the French in Africa and the British in various parts of the Orient had found the camel a valuable adjunct to civilized or semi-civilized warfare. It fell to the task of Secretary Davis to carry out the will of Congress in this matter, and he went about it with the energy that afterward characterized his conduct of a less creditable if more serious adventure. Mr. Davis undertook his task in all sincerity, and it was not his fault if it afterward took on a comic opera air, any more than it was through lack of official gravity that his little volume now seems to suggest the raw material for one of those Oriental extravaganzas recently so popular on the stage of New York. Mr. Davis informs the Senate in the very beginning that seventyfive camels have been imported, a consider ably larger number than it would have been possible to procure with the appropriation but for the timely aid of a naval-store ship returning from the Mediterranean. He expresses satisfaction with the experiment as far as it had then developed, and predicted success in the attempt to employ the camel in aid of any transportation on this continent. Then he goes on by means of transcripts from official documents to tell the story of his

Then he goes on by means of transcripts from official documents to tell the story of his Oriental quest.

Under instructions from Mr. Davis, Major Henry C. Wayne left New York May 20, 1855, charged with the task of hegoliating for \$30,000 worth of camels in the Levant. He was to consult experts on the camel in England, France, and elsewhere in the course of his journey, and to bring home his camels on the naval storeship Supply, then under command of Lieut. B. D. Porter, and about to sail for the Mediterranean with stores for the ships rendezvoused at Spezzla. Mr. Davis affirms in his instructions to the Lieutenant that Damascus and Palmyra had once been famed for dromedaries, and that Rhurdistan still possessed animals of fine quality. The Secretary believed, however, that the best breed of camels was to be found in Fersia. He bade Major Wayne to keep the War Pepartment informed of his movements; and of the progress of his quest.

Lieut. Porter's instructions were to await Major Wayne to keep the war Pepartment informed wayne to keep the war Pepartment in the Mediterranean, to disembark a land force at Befrout, and to see that the expedition was amply protected against attacks from the warlike tribes of the interior. On returning the Lieutenant was to land his cargo at some point on the coast of Texas.

Major Wayne and Lieut. Porter accepted their quest in the same serious spirit in which it was confided to their execution. The Major promptly wrote to Secretary Davis to report his arrival in London. Minister Buchanan received the officer cordially and at once perceived the important nature of his business.

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an Oriental stone cutter insatiable for copy, at his elbow. The Maior, however, did obtain a considerable mass of matter upon the subject in question, and all of this is duly set forth in Secretary Davis's report to the Senate, together with elaborate cuts showing various kinds of camels the saddles they wear, and the method of driving the beasts. The Major had engaged for a year three Arabs to accompany and take care of the camels. Meanwhile several camels were born aboard ship. The Major did not visit the Canary Islands to study the camels there as he had been instructed to do by the vigilant Secretary, lecause infavorable winds made it impossible to reach the islands without great delay.

The Supply reached indianola, Tex. Feb. 10, having lost three camels on the voyage. Those that survived were well, and the which drove was taken under the care of tapt. J. N. Palmer, U. N. A. to Camp Verde. Tex., there to be kerd several years. The Suwanes brought in a load of forty-one camels on Feb. 10, 1857, and these, too, were sent to the interior.

Secretary Davis appends to his report of the camel quest a grave treaties upon the animal in all its plasses and uses, with special reference to its employment in the army. He lived to see the linest possible opportunity for testing the value of his importation, but he seems during the next eight years to have been far too much shorted in prastical affairs of State and war to give this interesting subject the attention it deserved. CAMELS FOR THE AMERICAN DESERT. an Oriental stone cutter insatiable for copy.

## ASTRIDE A BIG HORN.

Col, Parker Tells How a Montana Ranch-

man Caught One Allve.

"There are more lies told about the Rocky Mountain big horn sheep than about any other living thing, not excepting bears," said Col. Noah Parker of Parker's Springs, Pa. know a true story about one. It's the story of a man who eaught a big horn alive. Any one who knows about the hig horn sheep of the Bockies knows that, generally speaking. It would be quite as casy to grab a streak of lightning and hold it as it would be to get his hands on one of these wary, shy and agile animals. In the first place, to get within even long rifle range of a big horn, unless by accident, is something that the most expert mountain hunters are able to do only by the greatest strategy, the severest toll, and no little risk, to such almost inaccessible fastnesses does the sharp-eyed, keen-scented, sure-footed big horn retire with ease at the first indication of danger.

"The Rocky Mountain big horn is instinctively suspicious, cautious beyond any other animal that lives, and possessed of marvellous powers of speed and skill in making its way over places that are inaccessible to the most nimble-footed of any other American animal. lowed one once for two weeks, day after day without missing one, sleeping on the trail. until I pursued it almost to the clouds on the crest of the Sierras before I managed to get within rifle reach of it. It stood almost de lantly on a rocky shelf, overlooking a cafion. but thirty feet or more away from the edge of the chasm. The shot was a long one, but I felt that I could put a rifle ball under the big horn's shoulder easy enough, and I did. But the determined teast beat me after all. The proper thing for it to have done would have been to drop dead in its tracks, or bound away until it dropped dead omewhere else, to which spot I could trace it by its bloody trail. But this big horn did othing of the kind. With one mighty leap. when the rifle cracked, the buck cleared the space between it and the edge of the caffon. and hurled itself into the tremendous depths To lose such a prize as that after a struggle for two weeks to win it was heart-breaking. 'Now, if it is so difficult to get even a long

rifle shot at a big horn, what do you think the

CARNIVAL OF FLOWERS.

SANTA BARBARA'S GREAT FLORAL PAGEANT OF THIS YEAR.

Four Days It Lusted-Mimle Fights with Blossom Missiles-Streets Carpeted with Flowers-Tournaments, Races, and the

Dance of Flowers and Butterfles. The flower show last week was a very poor sort of an affair in the opinion of the average New Yorker. It is to be forced, moreover, that the chilzens of Santa Barbara, Cal., would have turned up their noses in unseemly deriston had they seen it.

Santa Barbara took it into her head last year to have a flower carnival. She did so with great delat. This year she determined to have another. She has had it, and now she holds the record for flower festivals. which hundreds of tourists annually go for the famous "Bataille de fleurs," is completely distanced, and as for New York-well here, for her information, are a few Gradgeindian facts about the way the reckless Santa Barbarians do such things. The carnival opened on Tuesday and con-

tinued four days. During that time thousands of calla lilles, hundreds of thousands of roses, and literally millions of other out flowers were used. In the first place there was a great stationary "show" in the Pavillon, similar to the one we have had at the Garden. But the Californians had columns of roses, a band stand of pansies, and mission bells of cloth of gold roses lying on a bed of La Marque roses. At the Madison Square Garden last week there were fifty calls lilles on exhibition. That was all. What, then, shall we say to a pagoda fifteen feet high, made entirely of calla lilles, fourteen thousand being used in its construc-That was a feature of the California show. The Santa Barbarians were not satisfled simply with quantity. The flowers were of the rarest varieties, even including such freaks as a violet rose. The second day of the carnival was devoted to the Festival Parade and the Battle of the Flowers. In the parade there were fifty floats and carriages, and as many equestrians. Each float was drawn by six or eight horses, led by outriders or footmen. The entire procession was a moving mass of flowers. The first float, a large platform, on which were four couch shells, was entirely covered with Beauty of Glazonwood roses. In each of the shells was a child, dressed in flowers to represent one of the seasons.

Mrs. W. S. Low had a nice little family party. There were four of them, and they sat in a There were four of them, and they sat in a large boat covered from stem to stern with marguerites. The boat itself rested on a flat form tweive feet long, and this was also a solid mass of marguerites and cypress. The float was drawn by eight splendid grays, the harness being conceased by a few more thousands of the big-ayed daisles. Seventy-flve thousand marguerites were used in the decoration of the Yosemite coach, drawn by six prancing black steeds led by four outriders, who, with their horses, were like floral manikins.

Another evidence of the reckless expenditure

prancing black steeds led by four outriders, who, with their horses, were like floral mankins.

Another evidence of the reckless expenditure of flowers was a float representing the "Monitor" toasing on the deep, green sea. The sea was made of pepper leaves. The entire body of the boat was covered with calla lilles, the rail with wisteria, and the turret with buchess roses. Some idea of the size of this vessel may be obtained from the circumstance that seven sailor hoys promenaded its deek. The interior was filled with flowers, and curing the battle they were fired in a perfect fusiliade from the revolving turret.

This was enoughte make anyone but a Californian gasp with amaz-ment, but the native spectators smoked their eigarettes nonchalan's through the whole thing.

The Eastern tourists, however, had scarcely recovered from the calls lily ship upon a pepper ocean, when a float representing the old woman who lived in a shoe came by. The shoe was over nine feet long and was covered with Duchess roses. Around the top was a ruffle of marguerites. Eight children and the "Old Woman" herself, not to speak of the horses, were all decorated with flowers. Robin Hood and his Merry Men appeared on a float representing Sherwood forest. They carried shields of roses, and, during the battle, discharged flower-tipped arrows.

As the procession passed on carriages covered with marguerites became too common to be noticed, and those embowered in roses excited only a sort of stunned astorishment. One float, however, was so beautiful that it was received with enthusiasm. It represented an Easter egg lying on a bed of wild oats. The egg was six feet high, and was of white roses. A fluffy little chick, made of the yellow blossoms of the wild mustard, was breaking through the shell, and another was contemplating the performance from the bank outside. During the battle the people in charge of this float used as ammunition egg shelis filled with flowers.

One party of ten rode in a coach which was entirely covered with pampas plumes.

filled with flowers.

One party of ten rode in a coach which was entirely covered with pampas plumes. It was drawn by six black horses, harnessed in white. Another float was in the shape of a three-basin fountain. It was made of flowers and ferns and sent a spray of rose water into the air. Two charming young women had their phaeton covered from the canepy to the last spoke of the wheels with Beauty of Glazonwood roses. Two others were in a Whitechapel cart, which was a solid mass of wisteria and Duchess roses. Another extravgant pair rode in

of the wheels with Beauty of Glazonwood roses. Two others were in a Whitechapel cart, which was a solid mass of wisteria and Duchess roses. Another extravagant pair rode in a carriage of cals illies with a lap robe of the same flowers. A great horn of plenty, filled with lilies, furnished them with ammunition for the battle.

And so on and on and on. Probably such a spectacle was never equalled in the world. After the parade the battle began. For an hour the riders and the bystanders, who were also provided with great bunches of flowers, peltod each other with the rarest blossoms known to florieuiture. The street was carpeted with flowers. As they were crushed by the surging mass of people the air became heavy with nerfume, until, the last flower thrown, the crowd melted away and left the bruised and scattered blossoms to be swept up by the street cleaners and carted off to the dumping ground.

For two days more the carnival continued. Tournaments, races, feats of daring horse-manship, and all manner of sports were carried on. Everything, from the ladies in the "tribunes," as they called the raviewing stands, to the wild bronchos which were broken by aristocratic and athlette young stands, to the wild bronchos which were broken by aristocratic and athlette young health the closing night there was a grand ball at the Pavilion. It opened with a "Dance of the Flowers," Forty-cight young ladies, dressed to represent as many different varieties of flowers, were attended by gentlemen estumed as bees. In the midst of the dance they were joined by twenty-four children representing butterfiles. At this even the genetally superior and scornful natives hed their breath, and when it was over gave such a rapitrous burst of applaine that they brought a downpour of pelas from the columns of roses and the flower-trimmed raters. Then the ball was opened by a start dance, and from that time until darlight lose gumes capital could not hold a candio to the revely by night" of Santa Barbara.

And do not think that time until darlig

A BACHELOR MIND DISTRICG TA Mr. Cyntens Colebs Says a Person Had

Better Be Dead That Marred.